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In Memoriam.

Garret A Hobart, Vice
President of the United States.
In the House of Representatives,
January 26, 1900.





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In Memoriam.

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GARRET A. HOBART,

Vice-President of the United States.

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1900.

WASHINGTON.

1900.

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EULOGIES

OF

MESSRS. GARDNER OF NEW JERSEY, STEWART OF NEW JERSEY,
PAYNE, DALZELL, BROSIUS, RICHARDSON, GROSVENOR,
PARKER OF NEW JERSEY, DOLLIVER, DALY
OF NEW JERSEY, FOWLER, SAL-
MON, AND GLYNN,

IN THE HOUSE OF REPRESENTATIVES,

Friday, January 26, 1900.

The SPEAKER pro tempore. The gentleman from New Jersey [Mr. GARDNER] offers the resolutions which the Clerk will report. The Clerk read as follows:

Resolved, That the House has received with profound sorrow the intelligence of the death of GARRET A. HOBART, late Vice-President of the United States.

Resolved, That the business of the House be suspended in order that the public services and private virtues of the deceased may be appropriately commemorated.

Resolved, That the Clerk of the House be directed to communicate these resolutions to the Senate.

Mr. GARDNER of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, the frequency with which this body is called upon to pay the last sad tribute to the memory of the eminent dead is a most forceful reminder of man's mortality. Verily, "He cometh forth like a flower and is cut down." The generations appear like the leaves of spring and flourish for a season only, then, smitten by the breath of the Destroyer, fall, even as the leaves that wither and scatter in autumn's searing blasts. But the earth itself, the abode of man, shall perish; the visible heavens shall pass away; for there is nothing permanent but the law and the love and the kingdom of God.

We pause in our labors to-day to do homage to the memory of one who was not a member of this House, but who, in his high office, represented the suffrage and the majesty of the great Republic.

GARRET A. HOBART had, from his early manhood, been singled out by common consent in his own State as the personality most abounding in promise of great service and future honor to his State; but he was greater perhaps than we knew, for when he rose to a commanding position among the nation's lights, it was seen that he was in his sphere; and when he died, all knew that a luminary of great power had fallen from the national sky.

The career of Mr. HOBART is another of those oft-recurring lessons of the opportunities offered to young American manhood, and demonstrated that energy, integrity, and courage, if seconded

by real ability, may conquer all the weary paths that lie between the lowly and the highest estate and lead triumphantly to the most exalted station; for he rose with no aid but his merit, with no friend but his deserts, and with no claim to recognition but his fitness.

GARRET AUGUSTUS HOBART was born on a farm near Long Branch, N. J., in 1844, of New England and New Jersey ancestry which ran back to the English and the Dutch.

Quickness of perception and comprehension, energy, physical and mental stamina, fidelity to duty, high courage, and an entire veracity of mind were his by inheritance and were ineradicable. It is difficult to believe he ever had a vice to overcome.

Young HOBART was educated in the common schools and by his father, until he entered Rutgers College, from which he was graduated in 1863, before he was 19 years of age. After a brief period as an educator he began the study of law in Paterson, N. J., under the tutelage of his father's friend, also of New England stock. Socrates Tuttle, a gentleman of great ability, fine attainments, and splendid character. He was graduated from Mr. Tuttle's office, and admitted to the bar of New Jersey; then began his real career.

Mr. HOBART later was united in marriage with Miss Jennie Tuttle, daughter of his legal preceptor. Of that union I shall speak but briefly now, for to dwell upon it would seem like the mingling of notes of discord with the funeral dirge, and an unpardonable rudeness to her who did so much to hedge round his life with happy environment and to crown his days with joy. Let it suffice to say that the story of their wedded life and home in Paterson, when told, will be "A sweet savor wherever happy homes are recognized as the citadel of virtue and the hope of the world."

Mr. HOBART grew at once in professional and in public esteem. Had his abilities been entirely and continuously devoted to his profession, he would have attained the very first rank among its masters, for his great talents were legal and judicial to the last degree. In all his business life he never had use for any lawyer but a "close lawyer." But the public and the great business interests would not allow Mr. HOBART to practice his profession as he would then have desired. He was ever pursued with offers of office and of business. He was sought with proffers of opportunity which other gifted men strove for in vain.

Before he was 27 years of age he had been the legal counsel of his city and his county and was being asked to go to the legislature to mold the laws. He was elected to the assembly and afterwards to the senate of New Jersey. Whatever political body Mr. HOBART entered, he was placed at its head. The New Jersey assembly made him its presiding officer; the New Jersey senate made him its president; the State Republican executive committee made him its chairman, in which capacity he conducted many of our most important campaigns. He also represented New Jersey in the national Republican committee for many years, and nobody ever thought of a successor.

Whatever Mr. HOBART did was so well done that opportunity, as I have said, was ever seeking him. I have never heard a criticism of his management of a business matter. Governments and courts felt secure in the management of their charges when in his hands. His great capacity and integrity, winning universal confidence, must have, as they did, rewarded his business efforts and discretion with affluence.

[In the career of Mr. HOBART there was nothing sensational or episodical. He never sought but rather shunned notoriety. His aims were definite; his purpose steady as the granite hills; his efforts as sustained as the motions of the planet. To every task he brought the energy of a splendid hope. With him all objects were specific and every duty great, and to his conviction of duty, his definite aims, his tireless energy, and steady purpose, quietly pursued, are largely due the success and honors that crowned his life.

He was a man of most magnificent courage, never more composed and hopeful than in the hour of defeat. When he had given to the service of his party all his splendid abilities during one campaign after another, closing with apparent disaster, he could regret without being cast down, deplore and be not discouraged; and even in that campaign in his State when he sought to realize the political ambition of his life, and when success had seemed assured until the last days of the contest, when the tides changed and new forces overwhelmed him, and his hosts of loyal friends were downcast and discouraged, he appeared as a rock left by a melting shore, which still lifts its head in majesty above the waters and forms a headland about which the yielding currents must eddy and rebuild the broken line.

So, too, in that sad day when he returned to his country leaving his beloved daughter, in a foreign soil, dead on the threshold of womanhood; though his heart was bleeding, he turned the same pleasant face to the world, and, while a little drawn perhaps, the old smile was there. And at the last, conscious of his own approaching dissolution, when the soul makes the awful query that most affects all that live and die, he smiled with the fortitude and hope and confidence of a hero and a Christian martyr.

Mr. HOBART was endowed with more admirable and enviable qualities than any one man I ever knew. All men agree that his was a most lovable personality. Informed men spoke of his acquirements; churchmen, of his rectitude and deep religious convictions; the philanthropist, of his unostentatious charity: business men marveled at his business judgment; politicians wondered at his clear perception of the character and the value of issues; statesmen, at his wide and ready knowledge of national and international affairs; and all alike, at his ready powers of solution, readily mastering problems, however weighty and however intricate. His sympathy was as broad as the field of human struggle, and all classes felt its touch, so that when the dreaded message of his departure flashed over the country, the bitter tear fell at every hearthstone, for all alike felt the loss of a friend.

When Mr. HOBART was nominated for the Vice-Presidency, factions in New Jersey at once lost their identity and party lines became confused. Regard for policies largely gave way to confidence in the man. What part of the 89,000 majority the State gave in that election was due to the personality of Mr. HOBART and the esteem in which he was held as a man can never be accurately stated, but it may be safely stated the result was a magnificent tribute from the citizenship of New Jersey to her gifted son—an expression of confidence in his patriotism, abilities, and exalted character.

His example has been a beneficent influence in the community in which he lived and died, in the State which he served and honored, in the nation which came to know and honor him, and to the civilized world which has now heard of him and his life,

which, in its business energy and integrity, private Christian purity, and fidelity to every trust imposed, is a model for all men in all countries. He adorned society, lent a dignity to common affairs, and elevated every office he filled.

He died as the good man dies, and he will be remembered here; therefore he has triumphed over death "in time and eternity."

Mr. STEWART of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, I will occupy the attention of the House but a very few minutes.

Vice-President HOBART is dead. The nation was profoundly startled at the sad announcement. When we last saw him he was apparently in robust and vigorous health; but the black-robed messenger of death beckoned from the hilltops, and he followed with the dying to an eternal rest. I knew him well. I attended his marriage to one of the most delightful young women in our community. Now she is his sorrow-laden widow, cloistered in gloom and loneliness.

His administration was unique, and the unusual friendship existing between the dead Vice-President and our distinguished President was of the tenderest kind, and gave him personally and officially a dignity and importance herebefore lacking, and raised the office of Vice-President from one of perfunctory faculty to an exalted power. In early life he gave emphatic promise of future wealth and greatness.

Our deeds do follow us from afar:
And what we have been makes us what we are.

He possessed greater business capacity and executive ability than any man I ever knew. He loved wealth and power, and dispensed both liberally. As the great poet says:

The time of life is short;
To spend it basely were too long.

His neighbors and friends best know how his shortened time of life was spent. Midas-like, everything he touched turned to gold, and his genial, robust, and cheerful appearance loaded him down with preferment and power. But it is not to the dead our words should be alone or particularly addressed, but to the widowed wife and son who must carry this burden of sorrow throughout a lifetime. To this grand widow and stricken boy let our hearts go out with tenderness, sympathy, and love, and appeal to the Almighty, who is especially the widows' God, to strengthen her in her loneliness for all struggles to come; and when she approaches the eternal throne may she bid a fond adieu to this world to embrace her beloved husband in the life everlasting.

In this life there is a continual parting—by death, marriage, absence: all are profoundly sad; but death is saddest, for it is for life. How pathetic does our own great poet sing of this sad truth:

All are scattered now and fled,
Some are married, some are dead;
And when I ask, with throbs of pain—
"Ah! when shall they all meet again,
As in the days long since gone by?"
The ancient timepiece made reply:
"Forever—never;
Never—forever."

Never here, forever there,
Where all parting, pain, and care.
And death, and time shall disappear,
Forever there, but never here,
The horologe of eternity
Sayeth this incessantly.
"Forever—never;
Never—forever."

Soon as age greets us we have more friends in eternity than here; and when we are required to depart, death's journey is made easier by this thought. God grant we may all view life as a very transient state and always regard the star of eternity as soon to surround us in its effulgent rays.

Mr. PAYNE. Mr. Speaker, my acquaintance with GARRET A. HOBART began on the day he was nominated to the office of Vice-President at St. Louis. His quiet, cordial, winsome greeting when I first met him lingered in my memory long after an acquaintance had ripened into a lasting friendship. I desire to add my testimony to those noble qualities of head and heart that characterized our late Vice-President.

In our system of government the Vice-President occupies an anomalous and oftentimes uncomfortable position. His is an office of high rank, carrying with it the greatest possibilities of political heirship and yet bringing little power or responsibility. He is the presiding officer of the Senate, and is chosen for that august body and not by them. He has the right to vote only in case of a tie; he rarely has an opportunity to exercise this right while he presides over the deliberations of the Senate. In exercising the prerogatives of a presiding officer he can never be a potent factor, but is always the servant of the Senate.

It is to be regretted that in our political system more important duties and greater responsibility could not have been imposed upon an office of such high rank. The duties of the office should have been in keeping with its great possibilities. In case of a vacancy, he is the constitutional successor of the highest officer in our system. Only a single life stands between him and the Presidency. While he is clothed with the high rank and dignity of presiding over one coordinate branch of Congress, he is shorn of responsibility and power. He has no place in the Cabinet counsels of the Executive. He can not raise his voice in debate in the Senate; he can not vote on the questions, great or small, that come before that body unless the Senators happen to be equally divided. He has no influence there or elsewhere, except that which comes from his own personality; scarcely more than he would exercise as a private citizen. Often his position is scarcely more enviable than that of the heir apparent to a European throne.

In the early days of the Republic great care was taken in the selection of candidates for this office. The fact that this officer was the constitutional successor to the Presidency whenever a vacancy happened seemed to be the all-pervading influence in the naming of the Vice-President. Down to 1804 the Constitution distinctly recognized this principle. The electors voted for two persons. The one receiving the greatest number was chosen President, and he who received the second greatest was chosen Vice-President. Under this provision John Adams and Thomas Jefferson were each chosen Vice-President and each succeeded, by election to the Presidential office, the President with whom they had previously been chosen as Vice-President. In like manner at a later period Martin Van Buren also succeeded the President under whom he had served as Vice-President. This method of selection was changed by the amendment of 1804, owing to an unfortunate complication which arose under the old system. But the reason still existed why a candidate for the Vice-Presidency should be in all respects equal to the emergency should he succeed to the Presidency.

Since the change in the constitutional method of selection less care has been taken, as a general rule, in the selection of the Vice-President. Frequently the question of fitness has been sacrificed to that of availability. After hot and bitter strife within the party the Vice-Presidency has sometimes been thrown as a matter of consolation to appease a disappointed and defeated faction. The President always represents the predominant thought and principles of his party; his possible successor should be chosen for the same reason. He ought not to be the exponent of the tendencies of the minority. His selection ought not to be the result of a desire simply to gain more votes for the ticket.

GARRET A. HOBART did much to restore the office to its old-time dignity and rank. No one who knew him well doubted his fitness and ability to fill with honor to himself and to the lasting glory of his country the place of its Chief Executive. He had the ability, the tact, the statesmanship to take a high place in the long line of illustrious men who have served their country in the greatest office in all the world.

Mr. HOBART, not officially, but by the force of his character, was a part of the Administration. His counsels were listened to in the executive chamber, and his voice was heeded in legislative halls. May his successor be of the same high character and intellectual endowment, amply qualified for all the emergencies which the Constitution has imposed upon the office.

GARRET A. HOBART exemplified the typical life of a successful American boy. He worked his way through college and won the right to practice in the courts of his State by dint of hard work and on the meager pay as a teacher in the public schools. The school teacher became a lawyer at the age of 25, and this was the beginning of his success, culminating in the Vice-Presidency at the age of 53. While engaged in an active and exacting profession, he found time to enter into the councils of his party and perform all the duties of an American citizen. Courage, common sense, ability, and persevering work brought success in every sphere of his usefulness. Responsibilities multiplied upon him, but, like every busy man, he found time for all.

No interest intrusted to his care was ever neglected. His fellow-citizens honored him and he honored them in the faithful and conspicuous discharge of private and official duties. He was successively presiding officer of each branch of the legislature of his own State. His advice was eagerly sought by clients and party managers. And with all the burden of responsibility he found time for his social duties, his family, and his church. He passed away in the ripe maturity of his powers, seemingly in the day of his greatest possibilities and power, yet it was the close of a life abounding in influence and full of honorable achievements.

As presiding officer of the Senate, he had few equals and no superior. He seldom left the chair during the session of the Senate, was always fully informed as to the progress of business, never shirked the responsibility of a decision, was ever courteous, tactful, and ready, and with all just and honest. He was respected by political friend and foe alike.

In these few words, Mr. Speaker, I have sought, as it were, to place a single flower on the grave of GARRET A. HOBART. His life work, how worthily and well done, the whole nation bears witness. His days were full of usefulness and crowned with honor. His last victory was his best; it was the victory of the Christian's faith. As he calmly bade his family farewell, and with courage turned to meet the great destroyer, it was with the

calm confidence in a new life, unnumbered by the years. His death was the crowning triumph of his successful life. Verily, "His works do follow him."

MR. DALZELL. Mr. Speaker, since I have been a member of this House I have very seldom taken any part in such exercises as engage our attention to-day. I have never felt that it was my duty to speak when speech would necessarily be only perfunctory. I have felt that the language of eulogy is too often the language of extravagance, and that this is the more apt to be so when it is the result of a seeming regard for the demands of propriety than when it is an answer to the promptings of an appreciative regard. Propriety suggests that we should put upon record our estimate of the nation's loss sustained in the death of the Vice-President; but if that were all that appealed to me to-day, I should remain silent and leave to others the duty of formulating that estimate.

I come to bring my humble tribute to the memory of GARRET A. HOBART because of my personal esteem for him, because of my admiration of his career, and because I believe him to have been a high type of American manhood, illustrating in his life the splendid possibilities of American citizenship.

As may be said of many Americans—perhaps of the most who are successful—he was the architect of his own fortune. And yet we are not prepared to say of all who thus achieve success that their lives command our admiration. It is the means by which the success is attained that challenges a place in our regard.

Mr. HOBART had sterling qualities of character—industry, the love of work that brings experience; the wisdom that turns that experience to account in the seizure and improvement of opportunities; the desire to excel that, faithfully pursued, insures excellence; the integrity and strength of character, the fixedness of purpose, and the healthy ambition that sooner or later bring distinction to their possessor and make him a marked man among his fellows.

He was a successful man in every sphere that he entered, and the story of his life has to do with many and varied spheres. He realized success not because of mere accident of fortune or of opportunity, but by reason, above all, of the possession of those faculties and traits of character that appeal to the confidence of men. He attained eminence as a business man. He accumulated wealth and shared it with others. His was the guiding mind in large projects and enterprises whose success meant not only individual but the general weal. He was a public-spirited man. As his means grew so he grew in mind and character. He shared his good fortune with others. His hand was open as his heart was warm.

He had the conception of a broad-minded man as to his duties and responsibilities. He was one of those who conscientiously assume the burdens and face the duties of citizenship. He knew that good government is an individual affair, that there can be no honest mass unless there be honest particles. And so he gave of his time and of his means to the choice of good men to office. It was regardless of selfish purposes that he took place himself at the call of his fellows; for with him private interest yielded to public, and public office was a public trust.

As the years went by the sphere of his usefulness and of his influence grew. He became a leading man in his city, in his neighborhood, in his State, and at last in the nation.

He was the law adviser of his city. He was more than once a

member of his State legislature, and its speaker. He was for six years a member of his State senate, and its president. He was the nominee of his party for a seat in the United States Senate. He was Vice-President of the United States. In all these various positions of trust he so bore himself that few could criticise, no one blame, and all must praise.

He was a recognized power in his church. He was benevolent and beneficent, exercising an influence for good among high and low, rich and poor, to the remotest places to which that influence reached. And how many those places were only those can tell to whom his departure came with a sense of personal loss.

It is not for us to penetrate the sacred precincts and attempt to measure the void made there where he was loved and loving husband and father, counselor, and bosom friend.

Mr. HOBART's was a well-rounded character. He was a well-poised man; evenly developed on all sides, remarkably free from faults, and well equipped with the everyday virtues that count for so much in making life happy for those around us.

But it is the crowning glory of Mr. HOBART's life and that which makes secure his place in history that during his incumbency of the Vice-Presidency of the United States he restored to that office its old-time dignity and honor. He gave to this generation a conception of that office which for many previous generations had faded from the minds of men.

The framers of the Constitution intended that the qualifications for President and for Vice-President should be identical. Inasmuch as upon the death of the President the Vice-President succeeds him, no reason appeared to their minds why the candidates for these offices should not in all respects be equals, and so the Constitution provided that the electors should vote for two persons, and that the one having the highest number of votes should be President and the next in number the Vice-President. So John Adams was chosen as the first Vice-President, and subsequently Thomas Jefferson as the second Vice-President, and both were chosen as Presidents upon the expiration of their respective terms. Since their day only one single man has been chosen President of the United States who had previously served as Vice-President, and that was Martin Van Buren. And yet we have learned in four cases—those of Tyler, Fillmore, Johnson, and Arthur, who each succeeded to the Presidency on the death of the President—how essential it is that the Vice-President should be as well equipped for the first office as is the man chosen for the first office himself.

The alarm occasioned by the rivalry between Jefferson and Aaron Burr in the election of 1800, when Burr almost succeeded to the Presidency, moved our fathers to amend the Constitution and to provide for the selection of a President as such and a Vice-President as such. At the time of this change in our system there were not wanting those who, measured by subsequent events, have been proven to be true prophets. In the debate in the House in 1803 upon the proposed amendment to the Constitution Mr. Roger Griswold said:

The President is elected for four years. He may die within that period, he may be removed from office, or he may become disqualified to perform its duties. In either of these events the Vice-President succeeds to the power. Under the existing arrangement you will secure, as far as human prudence can accomplish it, the most eminent men for these two offices. Each candidate must be voted for as President, and if the electors fairly execute the Constitution they will give their votes for those men who are the best qualified to administer the Government. Thus under every probable event you will find one of the most eminent of your citizens at the head of your Government.

But if the amendment prevails, the case must be greatly changed. The man voted for as Vice-President will be selected without any decisive view to his qualifications to administer the Government. The office will generally be carried into the market to be exchanged for the votes of some large States for President. And the only criterion which will be regarded as a qualification for the office of Vice-President will be the temporary influence of the candidates over the electors of his State. It is in this manner you must expect to obtain a man to fill the second office in the Government and who must succeed to the power of President upon every vacancy. The momentary views of party may perhaps be promoted by such arrangements, but the permanent interests of the country are sacrificed.

In how many national conventions have we seen the realizations of these forebodings! In how many conventions have we seen men chosen as Vice-Presidential candidates without any controlling regard to their fitness for the office of President, but simply because of expediency and availability for ulterior purposes! The consequence has been a lowering of the dignity of the second office in the Government in the minds and estimate of the people, and a consequent diminution of the power and dignity pertaining to the office itself. And while our Vice-Presidents, as a rule, have been distinguished men, they have acquiesced in the popular estimate, and have sought no wider sphere or broader duties than pertain to the Presidency of the Senate.

To this rule Mr. HOBART was a conspicuous exception. He brought to the administration of his office a lofty conception of the place, and a feeling of personal interest in and sympathy with legislation. His strong personality pervaded the Senate Chamber. His clear convictions, his earnestness, his patriotism, made themselves felt upon his associates. He was not a looker-on, but an actor, an efficient instrument in the administration of governmental affairs. Unlike his predecessors, he did not stand apart from responsibility. He had the confidence of the President; he participated in the councils of the Cabinet; he helped to shape and mold policies and direct events. He kept abreast of the times and had Providence so decreed he could at any moment have taken up the task had the President been compelled to lay it down.

It was his fortune to live in stirring times, to participate in grave events. He belonged to an Administration that will mark a new epoch in American history and shape for good or ill our future destiny. Of that Administration he was a part. Toward the shaping of that destiny he contributed his share of counsel and control. He magnified his office. He taught the people to estimate it as he estimated it. He taught us all a lesson that I doubt not will bring results in our future history. He restored the Vice-Presidency to the place in our system that it held in the system of the fathers.

And so when death claimed him all the people mourned his loss. They said of him as we say of him: He was a good man, a good citizen, a loyal friend, our great Vice-President.

Mr. BROSIUS. Mr. Speaker—

Sir Launcelot, there thou lyest: thou were never matched by none earthly knight's hands: thou were the truest friend to thy lover that ever bestrode a horse: thou were the kindest man that ever struck with a sword.—*La Morte d'Arthur*.

The Arabs had a saying that death is a camel that kneels at every man's door. This expresses how common an event it is in the providential order, as common and familiar as birth; yet of all natural events it produces the most profound and lasting impression upon the mind. This is true even when it comes to the humble and undistinguished; much more so when it overtakes

those eminent persons who have achieved honor and distinction in the public service and occupy positions of great elevation in the public eye and in general esteem.

The death of the gifted and great has always been and will ever be a solemn, impressive, and imposing circumstance. Its value in the way of example, admonition, and instruction is in proportion to the elevation from which the subject falls to his natural end. It comes to the surviving like a faithful school-master with the open book of a closed life and assigns the lesson which we must study or lose its teaching. The fame of the great and noble dead is among the most enduring and valuable of our public possessions, and the contemplation of their example and their virtues exerts a salutary and ennobling influence upon the living.

It is one of the very best of men—and there is no higher praise—that we contemplate to-day. It is the universal estimation, the consensus of opinion among those who knew him, that the late Vice-President, in the essential elements of a well-organized being and the necessary excellencies of a character of the very first rank, had few, if any, superiors. The high success he achieved, the eminence he attained, the perfect character he formed, were not due to any adventitious aids. Neither birth nor rank nor fortune smoothed his upward way to the clear-aired heights he reached and kept. True, he had the good fortune to be born in a country one of whose glories is that its social formation is not in horizontal strata common in the Old World, through which few ever pass from below upward, but is mobile as the sea, where the lowest drop, winged with merit, may rise and glitter on the highest wave that rolls. All else was due to principles, qualities, and forces which summed up a strong, interesting, and attractive personality.

If the limits of the occasion permitted, we could easily name the traits which were chief agencies in the development of his splendid manhood. Honor, sympathy, courage, and duty were the precious and conspicuous jewels in the crown of his superb character, and we may set them apart to-day and lift them over his new-made grave as the golden texts in the lesson of his life.

Some one has said he had an unusual capacity for winning affection. This was due to his deep human sympathy. He was not deficient in imagination and could place himself in the position of others and realize their distresses and their needs. His kindness to every human creature was proverbial. He was happy in promoting the comfort of those who served him. In his business career, which was a conspicuous success, his example if followed would cure two maladies said to afflict our time—the envious hatred of him who suffers want and the selfish forgetfulness of him who lives in affluence. This problem can be solved by sympathy, love, and good will.

There is no sun-shine like that of kindness to open those beautiful flowers, sympathy, love, hope, and trust, which ought to bloom over the garden walls which separate the rich and the poor. Mr. HOBART was thoroughly imbued with that beautiful sentiment which holds the human family in the bonds of unity and love. "that we are children of the same Father, traveling toward the same home, and hoping to sit down at last at the same banquet, and therefore we should love one another."

So many gods, so many creeds,
So many ways so hard to find,
When all this wicked world needs
Is just the art of being kind.

Our distinguished friend has been twice ennobled. Death and duty enoble all men. Devotion to duty was one of his characteristic traits. Her command to him a "Thus saith the Lord." He was unremitting in his attention to his public engagements. His entire life exemplified the truth that the path of duty is the upward way; that—

Not once or twice in our fair land's story
The path of duty was the way to glory.

Our souls should bow before the temple that enshrines the divinity of duty. These superb characters are the rarest fruit of earth, and their surviving countrymen may well cherish the fine vintage of their example for their perpetual refreshment.

The Vice-President, whom we mourn, was stricken in the midst of his usefulness from the highest public place save one in the gift of the people, a position which, despite its elevation, he honored more than it could honor him. The character and relative eminence of the office of Vice-President has been the subject of diverse comment for a hundred years, many people regarding it as quite subordinate in consequence and rank. The original constitutional mode of selecting the President and Vice-President denoted the estimation in which the framers of the Constitution held the Vice-Presidential office, and yet some of them and their contemporaries spoke slightlyingly of that office. John Adams said:

My country has in its wisdom contrived for us the most insignificant office that ever the invention of man contrived or his imagination conceived.

Thomas Jefferson said:

It is the only office in the world about which I am unable to decide whether I had rather have it or not have it.

Whatever rank may have been assigned to it at different periods of our history, it is the glory of its last incumbent that he restored the Vice-Presidency to its true rank, redeemed it from any obscurity into which it may have fallen, rescued it from the insignificance in which it came to be regarded by some, and established its title to the dignity and elevation appropriate to the second office in the gift of the American people.

It is thus seen what a beautiful and instructive career has closed on earth. He did not live man's appointed time. The mysterious clock to which Dr. Holmes so beautifully refers, which the angel of life wound up to run three score years and ten, ran down before the lapse of the allotted time. But the bounds which are fixed to the duration of life do not always measure its worth. His career, though cut off in the midst of its usefulness, has been a sweet and whole-some example in right living, high thinking, and unselfish service in private and public walks of life, and his fragrant memory will ever remain an inspiration to those who loved him living and mourn him dead.

There is a tradition that among the Seneca Indians a singularly beautiful belief prevailed that when a loved one died, if they caught a singing bird and, binding it with messages of love and affection, released it over the grave of the departed, it would not fold its wings nor close its eyes until it reached the spirit land and delivered the messages to the loved and lost. So may the friends who mourn to-day bind with messages of love the birds that are singing in their hearts songs of homage and affection, and, releasing them at the grave of the departed, may enjoy the solace of believing that they will not fold their wings until they reach the spirit land and deliver the messages to the loved and lost.

MR. RICHARDSON. Mr. Speaker, I did not have the good fortune to enjoy a long and intimate acquaintance with the illustrious man whose memory and deeds we honor here to-day. Death is a theme not lightly to be mentioned by those who are subject to its power; for the young may die, the old must die, and the wisest of us know not how soon. In the prime of years, in the full strength of manhood apparently, and with short notice, Vice-President HOBART was called hence. As already stated, my acquaintance with him being limited, I shall not attempt to speak at length in respect to his private character and inner life. I leave these remarks to be made by those who knew him longer and more intimately. We learn that he was born in New Jersey in 1814; that he spent all the years of his busy life in that State; that in early manhood he followed the profession of school-teacher, and later became a lawyer.

The first public office he held was that of attorney for the city of Paterson, where he resided, in 1871. That later he was counsel of the board of freeholders of his county; that he was several times chosen a member of the legislature of his State, serving in both branches thereof, and filling the presiding officer's chair in each body. Once when his party was in the minority in the legislature he was voted for as its nominee for the United States Senate. In 1896, at St. Louis, he was nominated for Vice-President, and was duly elected in November of that year. The same month three years later he died.

During the comparatively brief time I have had the honor to occupy a seat in the House of Representatives I have witnessed the death of two incumbents of the Vice-President's chair. The first was that of the highly favored son of Indiana, Hon. Thomas A. Hendricks. He died in November, 1885. While Vice-President HOBART had not figured or participated in the public affairs of the nation at large so extensively as had Mr. Hendricks, yet in the narrower field of his State politics he was idolized to the same passionate extent. As there was nothing in the gift of the people of Indiana too good for Mr. Hendricks, so the people of New Jersey felt that Mr. HOBART richly deserved their warmest affection and most exalted honors.

In my personal experience in public life I have met but few men more easily approached and more civil and courteous in intercourse than was the late Vice-President. I recall well the first time I met him, shortly after he entered upon his duties as presiding officer of the Senate. The circumstances of our meeting made it necessary for me to speak to him without the formality of an introduction. I was immediately impressed with his mild manner, his dignified and pleasing address and polite attention. Gifted as he was in these respects, it is not singular or strange that he was personally popular and was held in such affectionate regard by those who knew him best.

He was blessed with a large estate, which he had amassed by an active life and successful business methods and management. He was enabled thereby to entertain, and he dispensed his hospitality in an almost lavish manner. This he did not for the mere sake of entertaining, but because of his generous and purely hospitable nature and the disposition to give good cheer and contribute to the comfort, happiness, and pleasure of those around him. He was, nevertheless, a man of duty, and rarely failed of success in any undertaking. This was because of his great energy, unflagging industry, good judgment, earnest convictions, and sound common

sense. As the presiding officer of the United States Senate he was unusually successful and popular. By many members of that body he was pronounced a model presiding officer.

It can be truly said of him that in all the circumstances and conditions of life in which he was placed he bore himself well, and did no act to provoke the unfriendly criticisms of partisan opponents or to mortify a friend. I had the honor to attend his funeral services at his home, and I shall never forget the impressiveness of the scene there. It seemed that every man, woman, and child in his home city and, indeed, for miles around came to do him honor and pay a tribute of respect to his memory. There was scarcely standing room in Paterson that day, and all were moved with pity and sorrow, the highest evidence of sincere and genuine affection for their honored dead. Though ill for many months, we learn he bore his illness with fortitude and quiet resignation. He never lost his heart or became impatient. He knew his end was approaching, but he contemplated the fact with that sublime confidence which belongs only to those who rely upon a past life marked by purity of conduct, integrity of action, Christian piety, and religious convictions. The Vice-President is dead, but his example in public and in private life is left to us all as a priceless heritage. As I close this brief tribute the poet's description of how a man should live comes to my mind, for I believe he so lived:

So live that when thy summons comes,
Thou can take thy place with patriarchs, prophets, and the blest,
Gone up from every land to people in heaven,
And when that mighty caravan which halts one night time
In the vale of death shall strike its white tents for the morning march,
Thou shalt mount onward to the eternal hills,
Thy feet unwearied and thy strength renewed,
Like the strong eagle for his upward flight.

Mr. GROSVENOR: Mr. Speaker, the death of GARRET A. HOBART brings forcibly to our minds some features of our political history which, aside from the personal consideration, are of profound importance. The office of Vice-President has not been considered by our people as possessing that degree of importance which it would seem ought to appertain to that position. Death has more than once laid low the President of the United States and opened that great office to the constitutional successor. Six different Vice-Presidents have died in office—George Clinton, Elbridge Gerry, William R. King, Henry Wilson, Thomas A. Hendricks, and now GARRET A. HOBART. I wish to call attention to an event in our history curious, interesting, and important. It reflects upon the necessity of careful arrangement in the matter of succession in high office.

Thomas A. Hendricks, who had been elected Vice-President with Mr. Cleveland at his first term, died during a vacation of Congress. In other words, he died when there was no House of Representatives in existence as an organized body. Mr. Hendricks had studiously prevented the election of a President pro tempore of the Senate. The construction given to the constitutional provision that "in the absence of the Vice-President or when he shall exercise the office of President of the United States" the Senate might elect a President pro tempore operated to permit the Vice-President to preside so constantly in the Senate that no temporary presiding officer could be elected. And so it was that when Mr. Hendricks died there was no President pro tem-

pore of the Senate. Nor was there a Speaker of the House of Representatives; for the House of Representatives had expired on the 4th of March preceding. The effect of this was to leave but one life between organized government and chaos; and that life was the life of Mr. Cleveland.

Mr. Cleveland did not go to the funeral of his vice-presidential associate. There was very considerable criticism in the press and everywhere throughout the country because of what seemed to be an indifference manifested by Mr. Cleveland. Afterwards the real reason came out, and was complimentary to the kindly nature and generous heart of Mr. Cleveland. He was preparing for the long journey in the inclement weather of November to attend the funeral at Indianapolis, when the question suggested itself to some one—not the President, as it was understood—that it was hardly the right thing for him to do, to travel all the way to Indianapolis, exposing himself to the danger of railroad accidents and other contingencies, and upon the advice of gentlemen of both parties Mr. Cleveland withdrew his engagement and remained in the city of Washington.

It is easy to see how wise was his precaution. Had he been killed in an accident or in any other way lost his life, there was no chart to guide the people of the country in supplying his place. Thereupon, and for this reason, and growing out of this very circumstance, as I understand, Congress passed the existing law cutting off the succession of the Speaker of the House and conferring it (following the Vice-President, the successor by the terms of the Constitution) upon the Secretary of State and successively upon the other members of the Cabinet in the order named in the statute. This covers all the members of the Cabinet except the Secretary of Agriculture, an office created since the passage of that law and which, therefore, was not enumerated by the act. And so we have assured safety again.

GARRET A. HOBART brought the office of Vice-President to a higher degree of value than it had ever had since we were acquainted with the operations of the Government. He was a man of strong personality, a man of high business qualifications, thorough political training and sagacity, genial-minded, warm-hearted, a lovable and admirable personality. And he came to his high office with a purpose to cooperate, not segregate, the office. His nomination at St. Louis was not the accident of political movements by any means. To a great many men who participated in the preconvention politics of 1896 the nomination of HOBART was as well assured before Congress adjourned as it was after the ballot was declared.

He was a fitting coadjutor of the splendid Administration of William McKinley. This is no time nor place, perhaps, to eulogize the current Administration. It may be proper, however, to say that in all its personality, in all its conduct of affairs, the mode and manner of its procedure, the contact of its officials with the public, the dignity and bearing of the Chief Magistrate and those about him, this Administration has been popular and admirable. And there was not one feature of the Administration, aside from the great personality of the President, that was so attractive to the people of the United States as was the personality and participation of HOBART.

As I have said, he did not come here to isolate his office and simply be the presiding officer of the Senate, but he came here to become of the Administration, to be of its counsels, to be of its advisers. And the President gladly availed himself of the wis-

dom, the knowledge, and the administrative ability of the Vice-President. Their friendship was as the friendship of brothers. The proximity of the residence of the Vice-President to the Executive Mansion made association easy, and all forms of dignified distance and ceremonial intercourse were for the most part set aside. A close association between the President and the Vice-President was one of the great features of the period.

Mr. HOBART stamped himself upon the results of legislation. He had no vote, but he had a voice, and his judgment commended itself to Senators and Representatives. During his incumbency of the Vice-Presidential office more than one great event in legislation happened. The enactment of the Dingley law and the ratification of the Spanish treaty were two most memorable contests; and no man outside of the President had more to do with carrying those measures to a successful issue than did GARRET A. HOBART. His wisdom, his just appreciation of others, his kindness of heart, his magnetism, and his personality in general made him a great factor in reaching the results that grew out of those matters.

Of his social life I had but limited personal knowledge; yet I came to be impressed, as others did, with the warmth of his character, with his geniality. He came in contact with American citizens as an American citizen. He had no pride of place that compared with his pride and love of home and home ties. Others will speak more fully of these characteristics. As husband and father, as citizen and politician, as Vice-President, and as a high official in other places his life was above criticism, his efficiency beyond disparagement, and his memory will be to us all a benediction.

Mr. Speaker, I bow with reverence and humility before the awful blow that Providence delivered upon the American people in the untimely death of HOBART. I seek to look beyond the darkness of the clouds that lower upon us, and have faith to believe that beyond them there shines the light of the countenance of the Father of us all, who "doeth all things well." But it is difficult sometimes to feel that degree or reconciliation that is due; we naturally come back to the human standard, and wonder while we bow our heads. We must be rescued from a condition of revolt by the assurance, which we must take with blind faith, "He doeth all things well."

Mr. PARKER of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, GARRET A. HOBART was born June 3, 1844, and died November 21, 1899, at the age of 55 years. During this comparatively short life he did well his part as husband and father, as counselor and friend to high and low, at the bar, in the legislature of his native State, in the conduct of great business enterprises, as a leader in politics, and finally as President of the Senate and Vice-President.

His death brought tributes of love, grief, and honor from a nation. The words of the great men in the Senate as to their young President read as if they had lost a Nestor. The speech of a Senator who had been at the head of a great railroad recalls that Mr. HOBART had been the arbitrator of traffic between the railroad systems of the whole country. He says:

No judge ever held office by so precarious a tenure or had to decide more important matters. There can be no more significant tribute to his unfailing judgment, tact, and character than the remarkable fact that there was never an appeal from his decisions or complaint of their fairness or justice.

The Senator from Massachusetts tells us that in two short years

"he restored the Vice-Presidency to its proper position, and lifted it up before the people to the dignity and importance which it merits;" that he lifted it out of neglect and misconception, and made himself part of the Administration as one of the President's friends, advisers, and supporters.

Other Senators say:

"His close attachment for the President was as rare as it was generous and beautiful."

"The Vice-President loved justice. His sense of fairness made him the friend of the people and the people his friend."

"He appeared not to be an ambitious man, but carried wisdom and justice in his bosom, and friendship in his heart; love for his fellow-man and for his country."

"As he loved us, so we love and revere his memory."

A close friend, who knew and loved him, has said that it was a peculiarity of Mr. HOBART that he never made a mistake; that he seemed to know intuitively what to do, and when he once made a friend he never made the mistake of losing that friend.

Governor Roosevelt says:

With great titular rank he was not supposed to have any active share in formulating the policy of the Government and helping carry it through. What he did was done, not by force of position, but by force of character, his rare tact, his extraordinary common sense, and the impression of sincerity he created upon every man with whom he was brought in contact.

These and like sentiments, said here and elsewhere, are not common utterances, nor made by ordinary men. They speak the love and admiration which our friend's character inspired in all who knew him, and tell us the fact that he was not one of a class of great men, but that his work and character were unique. His was a rare union of qualities not ordinarily found in one man. He was active, but calm; earnest and judicious; wise, simple, and modest; witty, but never in derision; kind and gentle, yet courageous; a partisan, but absolutely fair; a skillful politician, yet entirely true; severely honest, but never puritanical; sweet as a good woman and strong as a true man, and loved with the affection that we give to each.

One can not paint the rainbow, nor will words depict the blending qualities which make up an arched and rounded character and which shade into each other so imperceptibly that even in looking at the man it can not be seen where one ends and the other begins. His sun is set and the rainbow is gone forever. We can not portray it to those who have not seen it, but we remember its presence as a joyful memory, bringing the world nearer to the sky. He was perhaps most remarkable in that he was always at his best, never failing in instinctive and instant perception as to what should be said or done, and what should be left unsaid or not done. His business energy was wonderful. His letters were always answered and his table clear, and his friends wondered when it was accomplished. He always had the time to see a friend, even when the stress of nations brought perplexity to the wisest.

Those who were with him at St. Louis know how calm he was before his nomination. He had felt the pulse of the political situation so distinctly that he calmly expected his nomination, and said so. Yet when it came, he was for a while as if overwhelmed. He realized instantly the change in his life, the greatness of his new duties and of the place that he had to fill—the stand which must be taken and the responsibility that was upon him. He shrank from public welcome and retired to the counsels of his own heart. And when he spoke, a single sentence of his brief letter of

acceptance rang through the country like a trumpet as he manfully proclaimed his belief that a dollar could not be made of "fifty-three cents' worth of silver plus a legislative fiat."

Such a sentence tells of his character more than any description. His simplicity of thought, his "veracity of mind" (as the Senator from Massachusetts terms it), his lightning and enlightening perception of facts, his simple statement of the issue, his power to put volumes of financial argument into a phrase, and, above all, his political truth and courage—all these appear written in that sentence as if in the handwriting on the wall. Those who then lived with him know what resolution it took to put and keep that sentence in his letter, how many of the wisest wished to disguise the issue, and what influences he had to meet and conquer. In it is seen, too, his political insight, then, as always, instinctive and unerring. From that moment the nation knew him as a leader.

He was born to be such, for he always dealt with realities and with great issues, and not with little ones. He faced what had to be done. He decided instantly, when others reasoned or doubted, and was never entangled with words or phrases.

Like all great leaders, he also knew men, and loved them as men, and recognized the best that was in them. He was informed not only by wide experience, but by a universal sympathy with others, that enabled him to know the mind and heart of the nation.

The office of Vice-President, carrying with it no official duty except to preside in the Senate, and no power except that of the casting vote in case of a tie, gave to him opportunity to bring all branches of the Government closer together. In the century of national life the Senate has grown from 26 to 90 and the House from 65 to over 350, while the details and departments of the work of the Executive and of the courts have grown until this great Government, in its various branches, is hardly to be recognized as the offspring of the simple assemblage of gentlemen who first met under the Constitution.

Naturally these branches have grown apart. It was Mr. HOBART's work to bring each nearer to the other and to the nation. By his loving friendship with the President, by the relations which he maintained with men of all parties in the Senate, by his close affiliation with the House and with the leaders of national politics, he was enabled to bring each in touch with the other. All consulted him and wished to know his opinion. All trusted him. Senate and House, the Executive, the Army and Navy, the judges and the diplomats, were drawn closer together and felt how much he made for mutual confidence and peace.

If dispute threatened a deadlock, his advice was sought by men of the most various opinions. His decisions were accepted because he was known to be always true and fair. "He had a perfect genius for friendship." His influence in the Senate was almost unbounded, and yet he never infringed the privileges of that body. His advice was all the more powerful because it was always sought and never obtruded. It will never be known how much the leaders relied upon him in the crises that preceded the appeal to arms or how much they recognized his conservatism, courage, and Americanism.

Blessed are the peacemakers. But it takes rare wisdom to be a peacemaker—rare tact and disinterestedness.

When he fell ill, a shock came to us all, a sense of national calamity. His life had crept into that of the nation! We felt how much we might have to miss him in the reconstruction that

follows after war; how much he could do, and how much he could prevent. The nation watched at his bedside, and finally wept by his grave.

The President himself has written his touching epitaph:

In him the nation has lost one of its most illustrious citizens and one of its most faithful servants. His participation in the business life and the law-making body of his native State was marked by unswerving fidelity and by a high order of talents and attainments, and his too brief career as Vice-President of the United States and President of the Senate exhibited the loftiest qualities of upright and sagacious statesmanship. In the world of affairs he had few equals among his contemporaries. His private character was gentle and noble. He will long be mourned by his friends as a man of singular purity and attractiveness, whose sweetness of disposition won all hearts, while his elevated purposes, his unbending integrity, and whole-hearted devotion to the public good deserved and acquired universal respect and esteem.

As an American and from his own State, "I will instruct my sorrows to be proud." He is one who served his country faithfully. He died for that country as truly as any soldier in battle, welcoming the work that killed and meeting death without fear as patriot, statesman, and Christian gentleman, the Nation's servant and the People's friend, leaving a memory that is unstained and that best of monuments, the universal affection of the People for whom he worked.

Mr. DOLLIVER. Mr. Speaker, it is not certain that the death of any man ought to be spoken of as untimely, because the world in which we live is without meaning or significance of any noble kind if we forget that our times are in the Hand which is upon all things. Yet the death of such a man as GARRET A. HOBART seems to the feeble insight which is granted to us amid the perplexities and mysteries of human affairs like the squandering of an estate or the loss of a priceless treasure.

He died in the midst of his labors and his honors, at the very moment of his largest usefulness in the world. The career of such a man is not an accident, it illustrates not only the opportunities of American life, but the benevolent working of the laws under which the progress of society is made sure. There is a doctrine grown to influence in these days which impeaches the whole framework of society, because it imposes upon all a struggle for existence in which only the fit survive. In order to put an end to such a tragedy, the world is filled with dreams of impossible conditions, in which all shall share alike in the rewards of life. According to the teachings of this school of thought, all who win success under the present condition of things are reckoned enemies of those who fail; and there are men who, in their eagerness to do away with the battlefields of life, are ready to set mankind on a dead level, in which there shall be neither failure nor success, but a perfect calm, in which all may enjoy the luxury of a common repose.

It is a sign of unhealthy times when the social and political philosophy of a race like ours becomes infected with these morbid opinions, for they not only pull down the fabric of society which has been slowly builded through the ages, but make any worthy and progressive human institutions impracticable.

A Senator of the United States, famous in the world of business and politics, in paying tribute to Mr. HOBART's memory, found an illustration of the probity of his character in the success of his work as arbitrator of the Joint Traffic Association. The orator

said that every one of the thirty-seven railway managers concerned had come up from the ranks and had won his way by his own ability. And no one could listen to his words without perceiving in them not only a tribute to GARRET A. HOBART, but a justification of the law of labor, under which the victories of life belong to those who win them.

While the world is larger than it was when GARRET A. HOBART was born, the fear is just as groundless as it was then that the sons of the rich are to drive the sons of the poor out of the race of life. The poor boy is the only boy that has any chance in the world or ever did have. This world will always be governed by the intellectual and moral strength there is in it, and neither the one or the other will ever be possible except under the discipline of hardship and necessity. The hope of mankind to day lies not in the palaces of luxury and wealth, but in the cottages of the people, about humble family altars, in obscure places where the storms of all skies beat and where the rugged fiber of manhood is made, which is a victor over circumstances, a master of opportunities, a crowned athlete in the games of fortune and achievement.

The ancestors of Mr. HOBART were pioneers in the woods of New Hampshire, so far as the favor of nature is concerned probably the most backward of that marvelous group of communities called New England, which not only nurtured the intellectual life of America, but has sent forth her children to lay the foundations of new commonwealths and bequeathed to them the imperishable riches of the old homestead.

It may be counted fortunate for Mr. HOBART that he did not enter upon the responsibilities of life without an adequate preparation. It may be true, as Thomas Carlyle has said, that "your true university is the collection of books," and that men may obtain knowledge without the advantages of other education, but the number of self-educated men who have reached great eminence, without the patient training of the schools, is not sufficiently large to mislead the youth of our day. The estimate which General Garfield once gave of the influence of the small colleges of the country compared with the great seats of learning is justified by a thousand illustrations, and by none more completely than by the case of the late Vice-President. At Rutgers College, a struggling institution within easy reach of his home, in an atmosphere free from every contagion, surrounded by teachers who entered into the personal life of the student and kindled within him that love of learning which can not be communicated without the touch of sympathy, he found the exact environment adapted to his case.

The fabulous endowments now steadily flowing to the centers of American culture, new and old, are not to be despised, but the youth of America ought to be warned against the temptation never absent in circumstances of ease and extravagance, of degrading the ideals of learning by the parade of material things; and the universities boasting themselves of size without age need to be often reminded of the blasphemy of the imposter in the Acts of the Apostles, who thought to buy the gift of God with money.

It is not to be supposed that Mr. HOBART, graduating at the age of 19, founded his success in life upon what he learned at college, or even upon what he acquired as a school-teacher and student of law. Yet, it would be hard to overstate the advantages which

a young man derives from the training of a college course and the arduous self-discipline of a school-teacher. A good teacher gives much to a school, but the school gives to the teacher even more; so that it is not strange that so many men and women have come from the patient labor of the district schoolroom into the larger service of their day and generation. Mr. HOBART was in some sense a pioneer of the new professional life which in the larger American cities has abolished the old-fashioned attorney and made the new counselor at law a part of the industrial and commercial activity of the community. While he had the faculty of plain and direct speech, he was at no time in his career noted as an advocate, nor did he ever pose as a jurist weighed down with the obsolete lore of the profession.

He had the genius of success. As a student he copied papers and records in the law office which he afterwards owned, and for twenty years he was president of the bank in which he began as a clerk, during the trying period in which he was getting a foothold in the world. He was a man of affairs, who understood the law as applied to modern business with perfect accuracy, and whose opinion on practical questions involved in large enterprises soon came to be counted everywhere as sound.

It has been observed by the older judges that the legal profession as it was known to our fathers has been noticeably influenced to the revolutions of the modern business world. The orator who once captivated juries by his persuasive eloquence is hardly more than a tradition, while the leader of the bar who once overawed the courts by the weight of his personal authority no longer finds an appreciative audience outside of the rural circuit. In their places have come experts in the various fields of business enterprise, shrewd and limited men who have taken the pains to know more about a few things than their predecessors ever had time to find out about everything. In such a professional atmosphere the common man is lost, and sinks to a cipher without vital relation to the world at large of any sort, while the profession itself runs the risk of becoming a mere case-grinding drudgery in which the larger faculties of the mind perish altogether.

Mr. HOBART lived through the perils which beset the corporation lawyer of our times, rising year by year into a broader intellectual horizon; and when the American people called him to the second office in their gift, he was able to lock up his law office at Paterson, close the business engagements of a lifetime, and become the trusted counselor of all with whom he was associated in the Government of the United States. By his singular foresight he became a man of wealth, yet in his whole career no man ever suspected his integrity or disparaged his prosperity. He had the respect of poor and rich alike, and in the city where he lived his name inspired the confidence and affection of all. He gained his wealth in a manly, honest way, and used it while he lived to help and bless the world. Few men have ever exhibited a more symmetrical life than his.

The thing that struck me most forcibly about him when I first knew him nearly twenty years ago was the fact that though his time was pressed upon by a variety of engagements so innumerable as to encumber and bewilder any but an extraordinary man, yet in the midst of all the cares of business he had time for politics, local and national; time for his church, time for his friends, and time for the fireside, from which he drew the gentlest inspirations of his laborious life.

My acquaintance with Mr. HOBART began in the summer of 1884, when, as an inexperienced campaign speaker, I saw much of him at the national headquarters of the committee which managed Mr. Blaine's Presidential canvass. He was one of the extraordinary group of young men who were drawn about the person of Mr. Blaine by those remarkable qualities which made him so long the leader of his party, and I speak here to-day on this mournful occasion because in those years I found in Mr. HOBART a friend whose counsel was always unselfish and whose hand was ever ready in acts of kindness and good will. In three Presidential campaigns I knew him as a political manager charged with the success of the party to which he was devoted. I saw him day and night in the work of the campaign, and while I have seen the storm of clamor and detraction gather about the heads of those who were associated with him in this party service, the fact that GARRET A. HOBART shared in every responsibility of his associates has always enabled me to feel that the working field of American politics, instead of being a corrupt and corrupting thing, is a high arena in which men of character may serve their countrymen without dishonor or reproach.

Surprise has been expressed by some that this plain man, whose name was comparatively obscure until his party selected him as its candidate for the Vice-Presidency, should have been able to so exalt that office as to bring back the prestige which it bore in the earlier days of the Republic. To those who knew Mr. HOBART well there is nothing strange in the fact that his brief service in the chair of the Senate dignified that public station with a new and high distinction. Few men knew more about American politics or had studied the public service of the United States to a better purpose than he. From the day he opened his law office in Paterson he was profoundly interested, both in theory and in practice, in the politics of his town, his county, his State, and his country.

Mr. HOBART was a great Vice-President: first, because he became easily the master of the duties of that office; and then, so large and generous was the man himself that he brought to the office a personality which attracted at once the consideration of the whole Senate and the whole country. No man ever met him without receiving from him a word of helpfulness and good cheer, and no man ever entered his door without breathing at once the air of a perfect hospitality. His judgment was unerring upon questions involving public or party policy, and the man himself was too great to use a minute of his time in spiteful disparagement of other men.

It has been observed as worthy at least of note that the late Vice-President, while he lived, was an adviser and intimate friend of the President, helping him to bear his burdens and giving him with an unselfish motive continual help and guidance in the midst of difficult affairs. It has been said that no such relation between the two offices was ever known before, and that with no exception our American Vice-Presidents, though many of them were strong and famous, have spent their influence in undermining the Administration of the President or in stupid lamentations over their own neglected and unimportant lot.

If Mr. HOBART was loyal to the President it was not, as some have thought, because he was conscious of any disqualification in himself that would make his own aspirations to the Presidency out of place. It was partly at least because, knowing by experi-

ence more probably than anybody else about the nomination of Presidents and the election of them, he had acquired the wisdom to know that men are not lifted up in the estimation of the world by trying to drag others down; and that the forces which make Presidents of the United States out of men operate on too large a scale to be seriously affected by the gossip of the dinner table or the whispers of the cloakroom.

Therefore, with a sane mind, grateful to his countrymen for the honor they had given him, he set himself to deliver the office of Vice-President from the cheap and petulant influences that have always surrounded it. How well he succeeded all men know, and it is not too much to say that had he lived he would have drawn to himself such a measure of popular enthusiasm that his countrymen would have invited him to step from the second chariot into the first. Already his name was spoken with honor in every section of the country. On the day he died, in traveling over the prairies west of the Missouri, I saw upon every schoolhouse the flag at half-mast, and at every railway station groups of people talking in subdued voices of the death of Vice-President HOBART; and wherever the flag of the United States is known, even in the ends of the earth, it became the sign of the universal affliction of his countrymen. We come here to-day to add our tribute to his memory. We can not hope by what we say in the least to repair the loss which the nation has sustained in his death. We may not even presume with our faltering words of eulogy to console the broken hearts which have so recently followed him to the grave; we can only commend them to God and the Word of His grace.

Mr. DALY of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, GARRET AUGUSTUS HOBART, Vice-President of the United States, died at half past 8 o'clock on the morning of Tuesday, November 21, 1899, at his home in the city of Paterson, N. J. His death was not unexpected, for Mr. HOBART had made a strong battle for life before the summons came. All that medical science and the encouragement of friends could do was exerted in his behalf, but he had to succumb finally to the hand of death.

Few men in the history of this country have grown into such great prominence as Mr. HOBART from the time he became Vice-President of the United States until the day of his death. It was an unusual spectacle to behold, contrasted with the past, a Vice-President of these United States who was close in touch with the molding of the policy of his party, being accorded that consideration in the councils of the nation which has seldom been accorded to one occupying the position he did. It can not be said that this recognition grew out of any prominence he had attained in public life or from any great attainments that he was himself master of; nor can it be said that it was due to any transcendent position he occupied in his chosen profession; but it can be truthfully asserted that it was due to the strong personal character that admitted of his grasping situations with celerity and a power of discrimination in his judgment of men and measures which come to those who by perseverance and aggressiveness have been able to surmount obstacles and throw down barriers in order to accomplish the object sought.

Born in comparative obscurity, he possessed to a remarkable degree the energy and determination which have proved the mainspring of success in the lives of all successful men.

He was born in historic Monmouth County, in the month of

June, 1844. Monmouth, whose fields were consecrated to American liberty by the blood of patriots at old Monmouth Court-House, nigh unto the very soil that was trodden by such heroes as Washington, Wayne, Lafayette, Knox, Green, Steuben, and a host of others; near where Washington and La'ayette, wrapped in a single cloak, lay down to rest the night before the battle of Monmouth Court-House, and near where the brave Mollie Pitcher became famous and went down into history as the "woman cannoneer of Monmouth." With these environments it is little to be wondered at that the late Vice-President, no doubt inspired by his patriotic surroundings, was urged onward to achieve glory in civil life, which finally ended in his becoming the second citizen of this great Republic.

Like the majority of the great men of this nation, his early education was obtained in our country's greatest institution—its common schools. He finished his education at old Rutgers College, graduating in the year 1863, and, as I understand it, soon entered upon the duties of a schoolmaster, finally taking up the study of law and entering the ranks of that profession, no doubt, when he started out, intending to reach a position that might place him with some of the great legal lights that have made New Jersey famous.

He was not long destined to remain in the ranks of the struggling attorney. This was not due to lack of education or legal attainments, but to the fact that he found other pursuits more congenial, and he directed his attention to some of the great industrial interests of New Jersey. His legal ability must have been of a superior order, for we find that early in his professional career (1871) he became counsel to the manufacturing city of Paterson, and a year later counsel to the board of chosen freeholders of the county of Passaic. The appointment to these positions indicate that young HOBART was possessed of super or legal ability, for in the exercise of his duties he was compelled to pass upon grave constitutional and municipal questions, and no one could occupy either position unless a sure and safe legal education had been acquired.

About this time—1872—he entered the field of politics by being elected a member of the house of assembly for the city of Paterson. He was reelected in 1873, and in the year 1874 his rank was such in his party that they honored him with the position of speaker. He entered the senate of the State in 1876 and served in that body six years, twice occupying the distinguished position of president of the senate. During all this time he kept growing in the confidence of the people, and his ability was such that he ranked as one of the leaders of the Republican party in the State, and during this period, either in the house of assembly or in the senate, he was associated with and had for his colleagues some of New Jersey's most eminent citizens.

At one time or another there sat with him the distinguished and learned Chancellor McGill, Chief Justice Magee, of the supreme court of the State, ex-Governor George C. Ludlow, the senior Senator from New Jersey, WILLIAM J. SEWELL, and my colleague, Mr. GARDNER, of the First Congressional district of the State. Some of these whom I have named were then but young men; some of them had not reached middle life, but they have since arisen eminent in my State and in the nation, and do you wonder that with these surroundings the lamented Vice-President paved the way to ascend the ladder of fame? His very contact with these men must

have further excited his ambition as they moved along side by side in life's struggle.

After he left the senate of New Jersey the bent of his energies was directed in the channel of business enterprise, and I am informed that at the time of his death he was interested to the extent of being director in more than sixty companies, banking and business interests. He became general manager of the East Jersey Water Company, and was president of the Passaic Water Company, the Paterson Railroad Company, and the People's Gas Company. He was director in the First National and other banks of Paterson and elsewhere; was director of the New York, Susquehanna and Western Railroad, the Lehigh and Hudson Valley Railroad, Barbour Brothers Company, Barbour Flax Spinning Company, the Edison Electric Illuminating Company, and many other large institutions. His connection with these great concerns demonstrated his great financial and business ability, for from struggling corporations he built some of them up, by his perseverance and the exercise of wisdom and discretion, to be the greatest industries of our State, and through his connection with these institutions he laid the foundation for the building up of the great fortune he left behind.

With all these interests absorbing his time and energies, one might imagine he would lose sight of the people; that he would lose sight of the governmental interests and policies of State and nation; but, instead, he kept in closer touch with his party and his party's leaders and the country. Ever genial, ever kind, possessed of a strong magnetism, his party and people sought his advice and counsel, and he maintained that hold upon them that even while occupied with business interests he guided the policy of his party in his State and aided in guiding its policy in the nation. The power which he possessed in the great interests of his State would have made some men arrogant, overbearing, and selfish; but never once have I known it to be said of him that his political or his business preferment ever made him lose sight of the fact that he was plain GARRET A. HOBART. He possessed all the attributes of a leader. He was conciliatory, yet brave; extremely partisan, but generous to a political opponent. His presiding over the Senate and his ever-courteous bearing toward all parties demonstrated his strength of character, for public history has recorded the fact that the stronger the partisan and the greater the leader the less arbitrary his conduct when called upon to exercise discretion in trying situations. Of course there are exceptions to this rule, but in the main this principle will apply.

I knew Mr. HOBART well. As a member of the senate of the State of New Jersey I frequently came in contact with him at the statehouse and had many opportunities to judge of his character. I do not wonder that when he came to Washington he made the same impression upon those he came in contact with that he did in his own State. Those who knew him well loved him; those who knew him not so well admired him.

The tribute paid Mr. HOBART by his colleagues in the Senate speaks eloquently and forcibly of his fairness in presiding over the deliberations of that body. Grave public questions were involved during his occupancy of the chair as presiding officer, but it has yet to be said that he ever exercised any arbitrary power or discriminated in favor of one or the other. He treated all alike.

I have never heard Mr. HOBART criticised save for being a partisan; but, Mr. Speaker, to my mind that was a tribute, for when

a man enters public life he does it through the channels of some political party to which he has become devoted, and if, forsooth, his party err on some given proposition, yet for the good his party has done he remains true, relying upon the conservative element to correct the error when the proper time comes, and not rise and strike it down that upon its ruins might be erected and perpetuated another. Such a partisan was Mr. HOBART, and such political characters live in the hearts of men when party destroyers have passed into oblivion.

Mr. HOBART's strict attention to public business, his attention to his private interests, and that genial disposition of his nature which led him to attend to the calls which society made upon him, soon undermined the vigorous constitution of which he was possessed, so that on the 4th of March, 1899, he with the President and Senator HANNA took themselves to the quiet retreat of Thomasville, Ga., there to recuperate and build up his physical and nervous condition. It was there that he was first taken seriously ill, and he soon returned to Washington. As his sickness progressed he longed for his home by the sea at Long Branch, to be near the scenes of his earliest childhood in the county of his nativity, hoping that the ocean's breezes might benefit him and the dreary monotony be relieved by gazing upon the scenes of pleasure of that locality. But relief came not, and I have no doubt as he looked on the waves breaking their force upon the shores and calmly receding the thought of the poet was suggested:

Faded wave, joy to thee;
Now thy flight and toil are over;
Oh, may my departure be
Calm as thine, thou ocean rover.

When this sad soul's last joy on earth
On the shore of time is driven,
Be its lot like thine on earth,
To be lost away in heaven.

He practically spent the entire summer at Long Branch, save for a short trip to Lake Champlain, whither he went to join the President. In the early fall he returned to his home in Paterson, and there lingered, battling with disease, until the date I have mentioned, when he departed this life.

No tribute tongue could pay could be as grand as that paid by the people of his adopted city as he lay in death in Carroll Hall. Public business was suspended, great manufacturing interests closed that thousands in that busy city might join in the manifestations of sorrow that pervaded our entire country. What a scene was that. Mr. Speaker, when the rich and the poor and the great men of our nation were bending their heads in sorrow in the streets of that city, all alike feeling the loss of a great public servant and benefactor. The personality of the man was alike to all; the same sunny smile was for the rich as the poor, and the same cordial greeting was bestowed upon everyone he came in contact with. His generous liberality was appreciated by everyone.

I wish I were possessed of the eloquence to pay that tribute his memory deserves. By those who knew him he will be fondly spoken of until the last survivor has passed away, and when history shall write him, he shall live as one who loved his country, who loved its institutions and its people. I can not better summarize than to say he lived a true life, and in the language of the great philanthropist, Horace Greeley, who said, "Whoever seeks to know if

his career has been prosperous and brightening from its outset to its close should ask not for broad acres or towering edifices or laden coffers; ask rather, Did he live a true life?"

GARRET A. HOBART lived a true life, and as he lived, so much greater shall be his reward in the hereafter. In a quiet spot in Cedar Lawn Cemetery reposes all that was mortal, there to rest until called forth on the resurrection morning to enjoy eternal happiness in the presence of his Redeemer.

Mr. FOWLER. Mr. Speaker, GARRET A. HOBART still lives, both yonder and here. His soul nourished the hope of immortality, and his life here was so consonant with that hope that his life there will be but an exalted, beautified, and glorified realization of his ideals.

He was a typical man; typical because he illustrated in an almost matchless degree the best of our civilization. During all the ages, in art and architecture, in poetry and philosophy, those only have left permanent influences for the welfare of the human race and have moved the standards of right living onward and upward who typified those ideals that will forever mark their times. GARRET A. HOBART was the highest type of the American citizen of his day.

In this eager age of wealth gathering, over against the hot haste, in bold relief, stands every virtue; and he who in the midst of the mad rush illustrates those virtues truly typifies all that is best of his time. You will search in vain the long list of noble lives ending with the century for a life that more completely and beautifully exemplifies and symbolizes the essential virtues of our civilization than that of HOBART.

Born upon a farm, he started life at the lowest round of the ladder of human endeavor, but never missed a step in its ascent, as the farm boy, the district-school lad, the college student, the teacher, the lawyer, the State representative, the man of stupendous business affairs, the ideal Vice-President of the United States.

Is honesty for its own sake one of the essentials of American manhood? GARRET A. HOBART stood for all that that word can suggest; he could not even think dishonestly. He was a stranger to indirection. His plans were great, but as open as the sunlight. His honor was the "finest sense of justice the human mind can frame." He was too broad and generous to cavil over technicalities; with him implication was as binding as his bond. Intent, not forms of words, determined his action.

Are the boundless burdens of our highly organized society to be voluntarily assumed by every true friend of mankind? This was his belief, for he gave his great heart of sympathy and generous hand to every good work.

If the influence of loyalty to principle and fidelity to duty be sought in its highest development, we need seek no other illustration than his life.

No man had a profounder and sweeter sympathy or enjoyed more the fragrance of a friend's heart. His was a friendship which, once pledged, never swerved; weighed well before it trusted, but did not weigh before it served.

Very recently a lifelong companion remarked that if HOBART happened by any chance to learn that a friend wanted something, he would straightway try to obtain it for him. When the shadows of life were thickening, and he knew well that the

sun would shine through them no more, he expressed an earnest wish that he might do a kindness for one, who, he said, had been true to him.

His was a truly noble life; simple, yet exalted. He made his character by being what he desired to seem.

What essential quality or virtue did he not possess? He was instinctively intelligent and profoundly just. He possessed great talents, and his tact was boundless. His judgment was almost unerring and his generosity limitless. His patriotism was calm and unwavering. He was the very soul of honor. He harbored no bitter hatreds; he nursed no relentless animosities. His friendship was a devotion. His character was as pure and spotless as a star.

His was a life of sunshine, and it cast no shadows. What circumstance, what incident, what event, what endeavor, what achievement, what private obligation, what public duty, what institution, what personal relationship, what human life was not more fortunate because the soul of GARRET A. HOBART had touched it? And so he still speaks in ten thousand sweet influences that can know no ending; and the world will forever be the better because he once lived in it.

His name, reaching down the age of time,
Will still through the age of eternity shine
Like a star, sailing on through the depths of the blue.
On whose brightness we gaze every evening anew.

Mr. SALMON. Mr. Speaker, I would not attempt at this time to add to what has been so well said in the Senate and in this House upon the life of our lamented Vice-President, were it not that his home was so near my own and my acquaintance with him had been so pleasant. It is natural for men to value an acquaintance with one who has risen to a position of honor and distinction. The memory of such acquaintance is inspiring and encouraging.

I first met Mr. HOBART in 1878, when he was a member of the New Jersey senate and I of the house of assembly. I well remember his quiet, genial manner, and his smooth yet decided way in dealing with matters requiring his attention. He never impressed his partisanship upon those who differed with him, while at the same time he was earnest and strong in his efforts to secure his object. I met him occasionally between our first acquaintance and his election as Vice-President, and he always exhibited the same genial manner and courteous dignity.

Mr. HOBART had a comprehensive mind with quick perception, and he was thoroughly executive in character. He wielded his power not by physical force or menacing threats, but by an irresistible force of reason and persuasion that so rarely accompanies the strong will and determined purpose. His tact in leading others to accept his conclusions was more than ordinary.

Goethe said, "The difference between great and little men is in the amount of energy applied to their undertakings." Mr. HOBART was a hard worker. He applied his mind closely and incessantly to his business. I know of his expressing weariness and a lack of satisfaction in mere business success before his election to the Vice-Presidency. His soul was too great to be satisfied by the mere accumulation of wealth. Though it may not be said that he made opportunities, yet by his fortunate location opportunities were offered, and he had the grasp and energy of mind to take advantage of and develop them.

The city of Paterson, to which, from his native county of Monmouth, he came when a young man, has been progressive beyond most Eastern cities. Since the civil war it has grown from a mere town to a city of about 100,000 people. It is a thoroughly manufacturing city. Its industries are and always have been varied. Its iron manufactories and silk mills are extensive. Because of the great number and varied character of its silk factories it has been called the "Lyons" of America. With this enterprising people Mr. HOBART made his home when a young man, and there he found opportunities for the employment of his rare energy and tact.

The lessons taught by his life are different from those taught by the lives of most men whose names are honored in our country's annals. Few indeed are they who, having gained high political station as well as eminent business success, retain the esteem and love of their fellow-men to the time of their death as he did.

Mr. HOBART has been called from this life at an age when he might reasonably have been expected to be in the vigor of health and mental activity. He was but little past 55 years old at the time of his death.

He gave his honors to the world again,
His blessed part to heaven, and slept in peace.

The years he lived fell far short of the allotted length of man's life; yet if we measure life by what is accomplished, there have been few in our country who have lived as long as he lived.

If any are discouraged and feel that they can not succeed, they will find in the history of his life an inspiration to hope and persevere; if any are inclined to believe that kindness and courtesy are not proper elements in the character of the strong and successful man, they should recall the scene at the funeral of the deceased Vice-President, where thousands gathered and with bowed heads attested their sorrow because of his untimely demise.

Patriots have toiled, and in their country's cause
Bled nobly; and their deeds, as they deserve
Receive proud recompense. We give in charge
Their names to the sweet lyre. The historic Muse,
Proud of the treasure, marches with it down
To latest times; and Sculpture, in her turn,
Gives bond in stone and ever-during brass
To guard them, and to immortalize her trust.

Mr. GLYNN. Mr. Speaker, in behalf of a number of my fellow-Democratic Congressmen from New York State, I lay a laurel wreath at the door of the tomb of GARRET A. HOBART. My words but echo their thoughts; their thoughts but reflect the feeling of their hearts; their heart-feelings but mirror forth the opinions and beliefs of the American people. Mine was not the pleasure of a personal acquaintance with the distinguished statesman whose memory we revere to-day. Had it been, I would feel myself better qualified to speak the encomy which I am about to utter, but public men live in their works as authors live in their books and as artists abide in their pictures—there to be the subject forever of discussion at the pens of writers, the tongues of speakers, and the minds of critics. No one living to day had a personal acquaintance with Jefferson, Shakespeare, or Michael Angelo, yet who living to-day in this broad land can be said to be unacquainted with Angelo, Shakespeare, and Jefferson, who live, though dead? In the analogy of this thought lies my reason for uttering the follow-

ing sentiments of respect, shared in common by my Democratic conferees.

To voice a proper description of GARRET A. HOBART would be to delineate the last four years of the political history of the United States, to epitomize the political incidents of the State of New Jersey for a decade at least, and to narrate many chapters in the commercial annals of the upbuilding of American commerce and the fostering of American manufacturing. However much one may differ with the political principles advocated by the late Vice-President, he must confess that in the workings of his own personal career, in the undertakings of his legal profession, and in the consummation of his business plans, GARRET A. HOBART was a constructor and not a destroyer. Most men die without creating; few die without destroying. He has lived well upon the tombstone of whose grave can be carved the verity, "Herein lieth a man who was a creator and not a destroyer." In his tribute President McKinley paid as grand a eulogy to the memory of GARRET A. HOBART as man could utter when in his last message to Congress he said:

His private life was pure and elevated, while his public career was ever distinguished by large capacity, stainless integrity, and exalted motives. He has been removed from the high office which he honored and dignified, but his lofty character, his devotion to duty, his honesty of purpose, and noble virtues remain with us as a priceless legacy and example.

In the life of GARRET A. HOBART can be found the lesson that inspiration comes of working every day. He, as much as any other man of his time, has given proof that genius is encompassed in the ability of doing a hard day's work and doing it on every working day in the year. He did all things well because he did all things intensely. He had learned that in things where the heart is not, the hand is never powerful. From his life we learn that greatness flows not from chance, nor from a mere happy combination of events, but simply from the magic of unwavering determination, clear apprehension, and ceaseless toil. GARRET A. HOBART became a great man because he possessed these qualifications and because they enabled him to fill great occasions. He had the abilities, the confidence, and the stamina to meet momentous occasions, and therefore such occasions marked him and called him to be what the successes of his abilities, confidence, and stamina would make him. Jackson, Lincoln, Clay, Blaine, and Tilden all drew their greatness from this same fountain head; ay, more, all the great master spirits, all the founders and lawgivers of empires, all the defenders of the rights of men, all the up-builders of the greatness of a nation, are made by these same laws.

It is fitting that we should pause in the rushings of our work-a-day world to pay tribute to a man who, by the sheer force of ability, carved his way from "a man with the hoe" to be the occupant of the seat of the Vice-Presidency of the United States. Only from the facts of a life like this is composed substantial thought. All other thought is mere speculation, mathematical philosophy, a puncture by the rapier of probability into the clouds of guess-land. It is well that we should pause and reflect upon the incidents of such a life, because, when events daily increase in the growing magnitude of a nation like ours, history becomes a dwarf and passes into biography and there is need in the rapidity of national advancement for the microscope to be placed on every honored son of the Government, so that he may be seen in his true grandeur and taken at his true worth. To the student the life of GARRET

A. HORART must drive home the fact that glory is only a furrow in the dust, but at the same time it can not help teaching that it is worth while to stamp that dust under foot, so as thereon to leave an impression by which the world and posterity may know that we have once journeyed along the road of life.

Some one has said that death transforms an opponent into a friend. In a political sense this can not be said to apply to the man whose loss we mourn to-day. Even his hardest political opponents never allowed the smoke of the fiercest political battles to blind their vision as to the sterling worth of HOBART. They recognized that in politics, as in war, the greatest men are those who never capitulate. They realized that while men of different political faiths differ as to everything on earth, they may some day be united in what is larger than everything mundane, in what embraces the sum total of life and thought—the arms of Providence. History teaches us that as great men see the right more rightly than small or mediocre minds, so they see the false more falsely. The knowledge of this fact brings to opponents in politics a brotherhood and a manliness that almost deify differences of opinion and sweeten the acrimonies of opposition.

From a farmer's son GARRET A. HOBART worked his way through college and made himself a legal light of his State and a power in the politics of the nation. His ascendancy was like the atoms of the soiling charcoal that we little value, becoming by wise combinations and gradual arrangements the resplendent diamond which every eye admires. Grandly, indeed, in all the workings of his life did this son of the masses attest the fact that from the pure, untainted blood of the common people come the rulers of the world. Grandly did he perform his business functions for his associates, his official functions for his country, and accomplish projects which scores of mediocre minds cou'd never accomplish. The people of his native State loved him, his business associates loved him, his opponents respected him, and men are not wont to cherish so deeply that which is not deserving of their love and admiration. According to Edmund Burke—

Reproach is concomitant with greatness; envy grows in a direct proportion with fame, and censure is the tax that every man must pay the public for being eminent.

In the main these assertions are true, but in the history of GARRET A. HOBART is found the exception which proves the rule of their truthfulness. Throughout all his undertakings Mr. HOBART exercised an indomitable will to acquire and retain success. He found no joys in the intrigues of the wanton courtier; his heart was not wedded to the revels of pleasure; his soul always took flight beyond the ticklings of sense. With him one great goal was always in view and the desire to reach it was father of all his efforts. Such ambition has served the world in good stead. It has worked like the desire of the philosopher's stone on the chemists of old. The object of their search was truly a chimera, nevertheless it was productive of a real good in the shape of modern chemistry. In like manner civilization owes inestimable advantages to such ambition as HOBART's, though the honor which is the object of its quest may prove a will-o'-the-wisp. It was the spur that goaded HOBART on from business triumph to business triumph, from office to office, only in the end to find himself Vice-President and this country the richer for his ambition. It is the motive power that has ever kept the wheel of progress in motion and prevented the world from loitering on the

path to advancement. Far be it from my intention to canonize Mr. HOBART. In his career he must have made some mistakes—else he would not have been a man—but that man is the greatest who makes the fewest, and HOBART's missteps are far outweighed by his many noble deeds and kind offices. In fact, to whatever shortcomings may have been his we can apply the words of the poet:

Motes in the sunshine, foam bells on the ocean.
Cloud shadows flitting o'er the mountain's breast—
His faults but marked the mighty play, the motion
Of a grand nature in its grand unrest.

To say that GARRET A. HOBART was an eloquent man would be to do injustice to the great men who have attained eminence by the arts of Demosthenes and the attributes of Cicero, and at the same time to make that assertion would be to cast a shadow of disrespect upon that grand instrument by which Mr. HOBART achieved distinction, that most potent of instruments within the grasp of man—personal influence. Those who carefully note the comparative value of lives in a community soon learn that the element which counts for most is that subtle thing called personal influence. In it there is something more potent than money or speech, a mystic force which flows out from it and magnetizes all that come within its range. It is to the successful man what fragrance is to the flower, what light is to the lamp. It is part and parcel of his personality; yet it reaches outside and beyond himself. That GARRET A. HOBART was endowed with this magnetic power in a remarkable degree is evinced from the facts stated in this House to-day by the gentleman who knew him well and knew him long. The value of this personal influence was greatly augmented by a great human sympathy and a massive manly sense, communicating to his associates and allies new life and energy, touching and unseating in their breasts the springs of resolution and self-help, and flooding them with soul cheer.

In life there is nothing except what we put in it. In the fifty-three years of his life GARRET A. HOBART crowded so much work, so many successes, so numerous duties as to merit from the American people that most eloquent tribute paid to Goethe by the Emperor of Germany when he met him and exclaimed: "You are a man." Michelet has gone into raptures over the force of that compliment paid to the great German poet, and the American people may well be pleased that there died in harness as the second highest official in the land a man who could well be called "a man." From his generosity we know that he appreciated the fact that flowers fade without dew and light. From his amiable personality we are sure that he realized the imperishable truths that charity and love are the dew and light of the human heart. He was not of the pessimistic mind, which holds that while nations ascend in civilization, governments descend in administration. He was not of those who are constantly living in the dusk of the past, but rather one of those who by the light of the past purpose to see to it that the administration of governments keeps step with the civilization of nations. From the fate of Lot's wife being turned into a statue of salt for turning back, he had garnered the determination to press ever onward in accordance with the thought that he only lives who acts in the present and thinks of the future.

Despite the millions and millions of people on earth, the world knows only two kinds of minds—minds that are metaphysical pure and simple and metaphysical only, and minds that are not.

In Robespierre and St. Louis we have examples of the mere metaphysical mind. Those that are not metaphysical are more or less fatalistical. The minds that work out the most for the amelioration of mankind are the minds that are not only metaphysical, but also reflective of their antithesis. In Charlemagne and St. Augustin we have the greatest examples of this sort of mind, while in HOBART it is duplicated in essence, though perhaps not in totality. It is such a mind that makes man the ardent believer in the dispensations of an all-wise Providence, as the gentleman from Pennsylvania and the gentleman from New York, the leader of the majority, represent Mr. HOBART to have been.

In his religious inclinations and political enthusiasm he must have been somewhat akin to Cardinal de Berulle. Students of French history will remember that when La Rochelle, under Louis XIII., resisted Richelieu so handsomely, Richelieu became frightened and wanted to effect a treaty. Cardinal de Berulle persuaded Richelieu to deviate from this course on account of a certain something, he knew not what, which he called "trust in God." Richelieu, a strong-minded man, made fun of him and insolently asked De Berulle when God was to keep his promise. De Berulle replied with magnificent simplicity, "I am without enlightenment, but not without thoughts, and, since you command, I will tell them to you. I count on La Rochelle as I counted on the Island of Rhei. I expect success, not from the siege, nor from the assault, nor from the blockade, but from some prompt and unexpected effort." And so with HOBART; if he thought his cause was right, he was ready to fight—to fight calmly, easily, diplomatically, so as to make little bluster and but few enemies, but confident that he must win, because he thought he had right with him and because he believed that right would somehow win, even if it had to be helped from above by "a prompt and unexpected effort."

The political career of GARRET A. HOBART affords an interesting comparison between the politics of to-day and the politics of years ago. Cæsar Borgia was a giver of battles with poison. Bonaparte was a giver of battles with cannon. HOBART was a giver of battles with diplomacy, sagacity, and parliamentary etiquette, and so typifies the methods of the present as against the methods of the past, as found in Borgia and Napoleon in the olden days, when they were wont to destroy men so as not to destroy nations by allowing them to hurl themselves one against another. In those days personalities occupied the whole space of the political arena, masses none. In our day the masses are the unit of the political battle, personalities simply the kindling wood of a little enthusiasm. Battles took place then between prince and prince. A mere ordinary man was an obstacle, and was treated as such. That was called politics, and, bad as it was, for those who love humanity it was better than war. Politics then was a game between elevated heads; now it is a contest between millionaire, lawyer, laborer, and men in general, in which GARRET A. HOBART has proved that in the United States of America the son of a poor farmer can, by his own merit and his own ability, become a Cæsar of the purest type and a Napoleon in both finance and politics of the greatest influence. The lives of Cæsar Borgia and Napoleon show that murder and force were the instruments of success in the politics of olden days. The life of HOBART gives proof that the political triumphs of to-day are the victories of intellectual supremacy—not perhaps of one man, but of some party, some principle, as represented by supporters and champions.

GARRET A. HOBART is no more. In the councils of his party there is a vacant chair; in the halls of our National Legislature there reigns an air of mourning; in the business circles of the country there are being written resolutions of respect and memorials of condolence; but for all this sorrow there is consolation in the fact that while he lived he was a power among men; consolation in the knowledge that in honor of his memory the hand of History will write upon her everlasting tablets and beneath the name of GARRET A. HOBART:

His life was gentle, and the elements
So mix'd in him, that Nature might stand up
And say to all the world, "This was a man!"

Mr. GARDNER of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, several gentlemen who desired to contribute something on this occasion having been unavoidably compelled to be absent, I ask unanimous consent for general leave to print.

The SPEAKER. The gentleman from New Jersey asks for general leave to print upon the life and character of the late Vice-President of the United States, Mr. GARRET A. HOBART. Is there objection?

There was no objection.

The resolutions were unanimously agreed to.

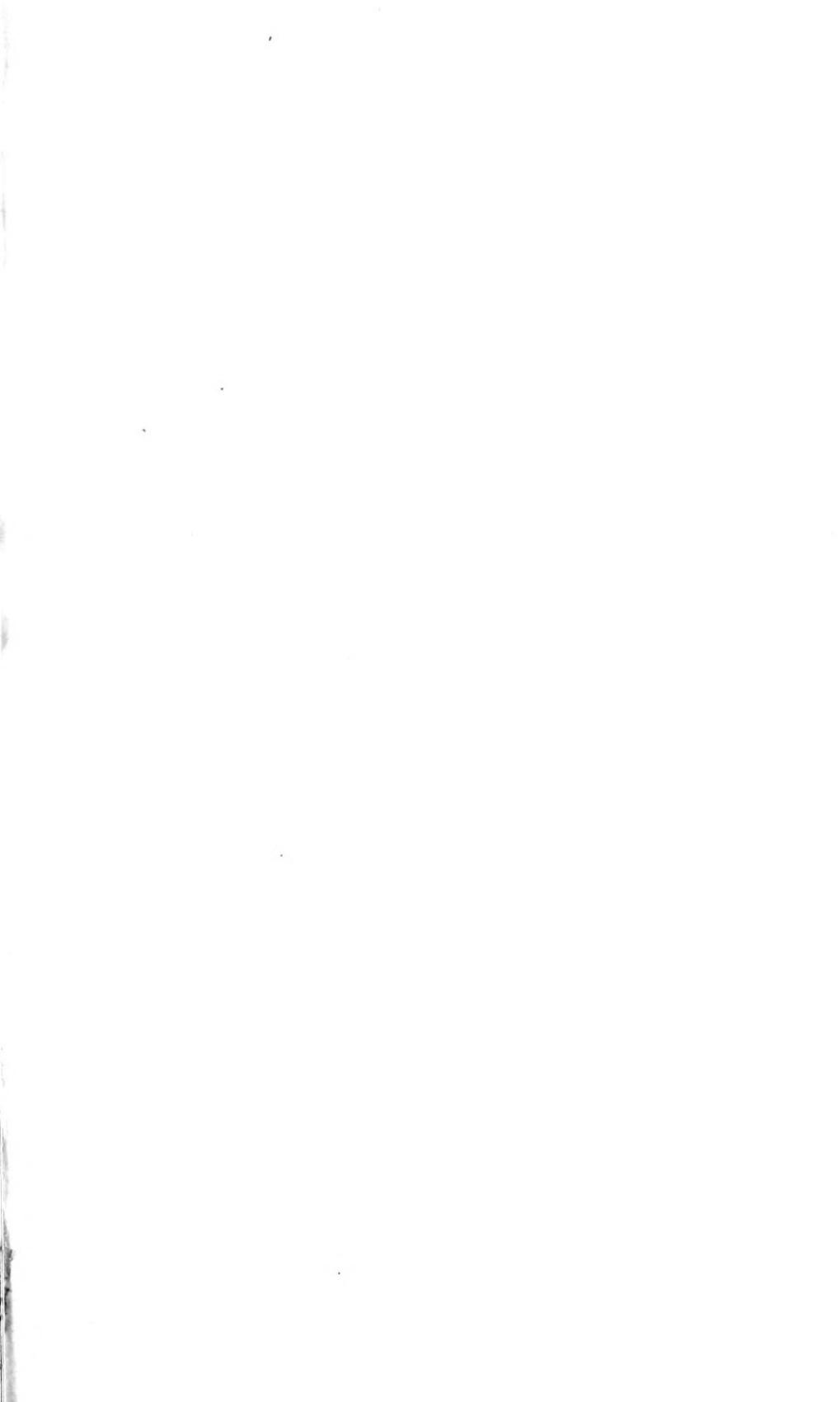
Mr. GARDNER of New Jersey. Mr. Speaker, as a further mark of respect to the memory of the deceased, I move that the House do now adjourn.

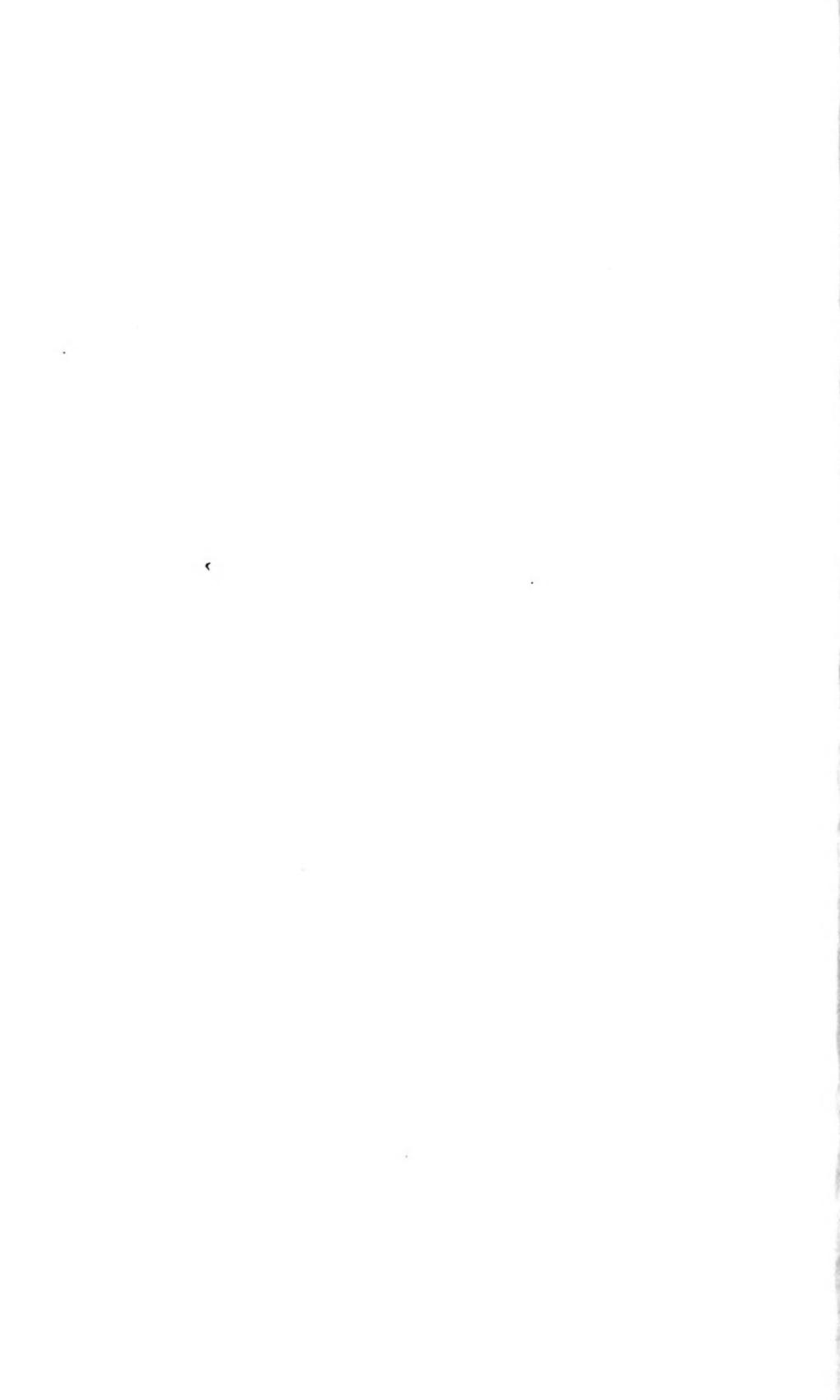
The motion was agreed to.

Accordingly (at 4 o'clock and 14 minutes p. m.) the House adjourned.

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